

Quid Novi

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Fight the Hike: Choices for the '90s

by Cameron Young, BCL III, V.P.
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As many of you are undoubtedly aware by now, Quebec's Minister of Higher Education, Mr Claude Ryan, strategically announced on December 19 (when students were busy writing final exams and consequently unable to martial an effective response) that tuition fees would be increased in the Province by \$700 over the next two years. In addition to this, fees are to be indexed in

the future according to some as yet unknown formula, and each university is given a discretionary power to raise fees by a further 10%. At McGill, this represents an increase of 145%.

It is incontestable that universities in this Province are desperately underfunded. It is less clear, however, that the increase imposed by the government will solve this problem. The money generated by the hike will add approximately 5% to the overall budget of our university system, and can hardly be expected to noticeably increase the quality of the education we receive. It will not even get our universities out of debt. As government withdraws its support for

higher education (30% over the last 5 years), students are called upon to contribute more - a simple shift in the burden of payment. It is perhaps natural to assume, when faced with an underfunding problem and the lowest tuition fees in the country, that the solution lies in higher fees for the primary beneficiaries of education - the students. This is what the government wants us to believe.

But raising tuition has a negative impact on accessibility. Studies at the Université de Montréal and UQAM demonstrate that doubling tuition fees will result in a 15% reduction in the
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Roger and Me: Don't Worry about the Rabbit, It's America that Gets Vivisected

by Michael Wilhelmson, LLB II

There comes a time in the life of a corporation like General Motors when it becomes necessary to put sentiment aside and to take a good hard look at the bottom line. Flint, Michigan was the place where GM got its start in 1904 and the city became one of the leading car manufacturing centres in the state of Michigan.

During the boom years, the community came to rely on GM and took pride in the company's achievements. Even Pat

Boone sang the company's praises. Generations of citizens made their livelihoods as autoworkers in the Flint plant.

Then suddenly, the big bad corporation packed up its jobs, closed down its plant and moved off to warmer climes in Mexico. The people of Flint were left to fend for themselves — not very successfully. Creeping unemployment, crime and despair would lead Money Magazine to dub Flint the worst place to live in the country. Any Hollywood scriptwriter would sense the potential for melodrama in this tale — a Sally Fields movie that tugs at your heart so hard you leave the theatre caring less than when you went in.

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Announcements

Rock for the Caribou: On Thursday, Feb. 1st, LSR is sponsoring a Coffee house for Innu of Labrador who are mounting a legal challenge to Cruise missile overflights. Live entertainment, featuring the Cool Monsoons, Terence Tobin and friends, and Associate Dean Marty Boodman! There will be beer, wine and baked goods available as well as hot pizza! Come one, come all from 4 o'clock onwards into the night ...

Native Law Conference - will be taking place in the McGill Moot Court February 7-8. In order to reserve a seat, please register at S.A.O. There are two lists - one for the Robert S. Litvack Award and the other for the three panels taking place on Thursday.

The Conference is being organized by the the Student Committee for the Conference on Native Peoples and the Law and InterAmicus. The group's priority has been to raise awareness of the problems facing Native Peoples in Canada. The Conference will introduce basic issues such as Natives and Justice, Aboriginal Title and Land Claims, and the question of Self-Determination.

Native representation is an essential aspect of the conference. As well as Native speakers on the panels, an Iroquois Thanksgiving address, a photography exhibit and live music will provide new insights into Native culture.

Library - The Law Area Library Advisory Committee is asking students to cooperate in the observance and enforcement of silence on the 3rd, 5th and 6th floors of the Library. The stack manager and reference librarian are available to help in this matter, if necessary.

Women and the Law - Juge Andrée Ruffo à la faculté - Rares sont les personnes qui, au cours des deux dernières années, n'ont pas entendu parler d'Andrée Ruffo. Mais pour ceux et celles qui ont la mémoire courte, je me porte volontaire pour vous la rafraîchir...

Andrée Ruffo est juge au Tribunal de la jeunesse. En 1988, elle publie un livre intitulé "Parce que je crois aux enfants" où elle expose le statut juridique des enfants et son regard critique face à cela. Cette juge a beaucoup fait parler d'elle justement à cause de ses prises de position politiques incompatibles avec sa fonction requérant l'impartialité.

Madame le juge Ruffo sera présente à la faculté mercredi, le 7 février à 12h00 au local 202 dans le cadre des conférences "Annie Macdonald Langstaff". Elle discutera du droit des enfants.

McGill Law Journal - Please check your copy of 34(3) as an error in binding has resulted in some copies missing pp. 591-607 and 623-638. If your copy is not perfect, please return to the Journal's office on the 2nd floor and we will give you a new issue. Thank you.

Environmental Law Association - We will be holding a meeting on Wednesday, January 31 at 12:00 in room 202. Bienvenu à tous.

Bureau de placement - La journée des carrières était sans doute une excellente opportunité pour s'informer. Toutefois, le bureau de placement dispose de ressources importantes et ce, tout au cours de l'année.

The Placement Office has compiled a directory of legal employers (law firms, corporations, government organizations, courts, public interest groups, etc.). It outlines the name and address of a contact person, the number of articling and summer positions open, the salary offered to summer and articling students, and the deadline for applications. It also sets out the number of lawyers in the firm, the number of women lawyers, the length of time before promotion to partnership, the expectations as to billing hours, the areas of specialization of the firm, and the parental leave policy.

Le bureau dispose aussi d'information semblable sur des employeurs à l'étranger. De plus, il est possible d'avoir un aperçu des chemins qu'ont pris nos diplômés qui ont travaillé dans d'autres juridictions et, parfois, d'obtenir des renseignements quant à leur expérience. Par exemple, il y a présentement à la faculté des étudiants qui ont travaillé à Toronto, New York, Paris, et ailleurs.

Finally, the Placement Office contains publications prepared by various potential employers and posts notices of openings on the bulletin boards adjacent to the Office (room 14A). Professor Jutras and myself are available to assist you in your search for information.

Cette session, je serai au bureau de placement aux heures suivantes:

Lundi: 11h00 à 13h00 et mardi: 9h00 à 11h00

Vous pouvez toujours avoir accès au bureau en contactant Prof. Jutras ou Suzan Roy.

Frank Picciola.

Roger... cont'd from p.1

First-time filmmaker Michael Moore's documentary resists the melodrama, but his self-effacing, sarcastic style is used with devastating effect to dissect American society. The result is made more chilling by the realization that this isn't some Hollywood fantasy. The insanity is constructed out of the mouths and actions of real people.

Moore playfully recounts the history of the city and his childhood, the events surrounding the plant closing and the reaction of the community, from the welfare recipient who supplements her income selling rabbits "as pets or meat" to the marketing zombies who try to revive the economy of the city with every gimmick from theme parks and megahotels, to positive self-image.

Through it all are woven two leitmotives. The first is Moore's "keystone cops" pursuit of GM president Roger Smith, whose speeches might well be used to extract confessions from prisoners. The other is the daily chores of the only man in Flint with a steady job — the deputy sheriff who evicts people who can no longer pay the rent.

With the first theme Moore is relentless, tracking Smith from one exclusive club to another — even crashing a shareholders meeting only to be cut off at the mike. Moore was smart enough to catch Smith chuckling demonically at this achievement.

For a while one laughs, but eventually the characters Moore parades before the screen become monstrous. Miss Michigan just can't quite understand that there's something ironic about her parading through a downtown crowd made up almost entirely of unemployed workers. "Cheer me on, I'm going for the gold," is all she can say. When she wins the Miss America title, the only possible conclusion is that there is no God.

cont'd p.4

Keeping an eye on Moscow: ANDREI SAKHAROV, 1921 - 1989

by Brian Shiller, LLB. IV

Perhaps the foremost human rights activist in the Soviet Union, Andrei Sakharov, died of a heart of attack in his Moscow apartment last month at the age of 68. At a time when the Soviet Union finds itself in a state of flux and confusion, a prominent voice of the people has been silenced. On the very day he died, Sakharov had called out for the creation of a multi-party system as he insisted that the people could not be held responsible for the actions of the Communists as the Soviet economy continues to weaken and ethnic tensions reach an all time high.

Sakharov began his career as a theoretical physicist in the 1940's and 1950's. He was the Soviet Union's top nuclear scientist and the youngest Soviet citizen ever elected to the Soviet Academy of Science. In the 1950's Sakharov was instrumental in assisting the Soviet atomic energy program in the creation of the Soviet Union's first hydrogen bomb. It was his work as a nuclear scientist that led Sakharov to question the fate of mankind in the atomic age: "When I began working on this terrible weapon, I felt subjectively that I was working for peace, that my work would help foster a balance of power". Sakharov would later come to the realization that a balance of power in the age of the Cold War was a difficult task.

As his concern about the impact of Soviet nuclear testing on the atmosphere grew, so did his open criticism of the Communist Party. In the 1970's, Sakharov proved his undying commitment to mankind as he pushed for limits on nuclear testing and cried out for multilateral disarmament. In 1975, he was awarded the Nobel Peace Prize for his efforts.

Eventually, Sakharov's boldness transformed him into the voice of the people and he became known as "the indefatigable champion of the dissident, the downtrodden and the persecuted in his

country" (*Time Magazine*). In the West, Sakharov's boldness was well known and he was regarded as a deep-thinking critic of Soviet policies. His books, which were only published in the West, pointed to the failure of Soviet communism and characterized Brezhnev as an imperialist. Sakharov's actions were met with repression by the Brezhnev regime and he was regarded as the number one dissident in the Soviet Union.

The wrath of the Communist Party culminated in Sakharov's exile, along with his wife, Elena Bonner, to Gorky, a small town some 250 miles from Moscow. The years in Gorky were harsh as both Sakharov and Bonner suffered from heart disease. When the Soviet government refused to allow Bonner to travel to the West for open-heart surgery, Sakharov went on a hunger strike until the government eventually permitted Bonner to travel to the United States.

Sakharov remained in exile until Mikhail Gorbachev summoned him to Moscow in 1986. Sakharov, however, continued where he had left off. As soon as he returned to Moscow, Sakharov called for the immediate release of all political prisoners - the years

in exile and his sickness failed to diminish his desire to improve the Soviet human rights record.

Gorbachev's call for *perestroika* and *glasnost* meant that Sakharov was permitted to speak freely without fear of persecution and vilification. Sakharov emerged as the voice of the people in the call for democratization. While Sakharov applauded Gorbachev's policies, he criticized Gorbachev for keeping too much power for himself pointing to the fact that another Stalin could succeed Gorbachev.

Sakharov was elected to the Congress of People's Deputies. Additionally, Sakharov had helped found the Interregional Group which is a coalition of liberal member's of the Congress of People's Deputies. Sakharov felt, however, that the only way true democracy will come to the Soviet Union is if Article 6 of the Soviet Constitution (1977) is amended to allow for the creation of political parties other than the Communist Party.

Since the death of Andrei Sakharov last month, the process of reform has swept into Rumania and the Bulgarian

cont'd on p.6

Love, lies and Valentine's Day!

The *Quid Novi* will be printing its annual ROMANCE edition, filled with special messages to & from young lawyers (to be) in love. All submissions accepted from the banal to the sublime. Deadline is Tuesday, February 6. You can place your Valentine's message in the *Quid* box in the LSA office or slide it under the door of the *Quid* office.

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Fight... cont'd from p.1

number of students enrolled in university. At the Université de Montréal, 4500 students will not return next year, not to mention those who will be forced to study part-time rather than full time.

The reform of the Loans & Bursaries program contemplated by the government was introduced prior to the raise in tuition fees, and thus does not reflect the problems created by this additional burden on students. It does not correct the unrealistic criteria for admission to the program or address the problem of high student indebtedness. Il est plus que temps que l'on parle de véritables solutions au financement des études universitaires, c'est-à-dire des solutions qui ne créeraient pas plus de problèmes qu'elles en résolvent. Ces alternatives ont été complètement laissées de côté par le gouvernement car c'est tellement plus simple, à court terme, de faire payer les étudiants. Et pourtant, tant d'avenues prometteuses s'offrent à nous. Qu'il s'agisse d'un apport plus important de la part des entreprises privées à travers un impôt direct sur le profit, ou qu'il s'agisse d'un impôt post-universitaire sur le revenu des finissants, il existe des moyens de financer notre système d'éducation sans créer des barrières à l'accessibilité. Le refus du ministre d'évaluer ces alternatives et d'inclure les étudiants au processus doit être protesté.

Le mouvement étudiant au Québec est uni sur cette question, et entreprend des actes positifs pour le démontrer. La Fédération des étudiants et étudiantes du Québec (FEEQ), une coalition d'associations universitaires dont fait partie McGill, prépare présentement un mémoire pour la Commission parlementaire sur la réforme du régime des prêts et bourses qui siégera au mois de février. De plus, elle planifie, en accord avec l'Association nationale des étudiantes et étudiants du Québec (ANEEQ), une série d'actions dont le but est de démontrer que les étudiants ont des solutions réalistes au sous-financement

cont'd p.6

Roger... cont'd from p.2

The woman who clubs the rabbit to death and skins it for the camera wants to be a veterinarian because "there are animals who need to be taken care of". I'll bet. There's the man outside a 'bleed for bread' plasma clinic who pines that it is only open, "Monday. Tuesday. Wednesday. Thursday. Friday." Most horrific of all is the colour analyzer who realizes she has made a terrible mistake! She's not really an autumn. She's a spring!

You start to sink in your seat. Are these people for real? People once thought there was something funny about a freak. Some promoters even had the good sense to make shows out of them. I suppose we still find humour in the monstrous. But eventually the perverse starts to wear you down. The perversity of American society has the same effect in Moore's vision.

The indifference of the rich to the decay of the inner city has a prophetic quality to it. Like Prince Prospero's "gay courtiers" in Poe's *The Masque of the Red Death*, they live in the illusion of their own immunity. They hold Great Gatsby parties and hire the poor to act as living statues. They hold a party in a new state-of-the-art jailhouse the size of a city block. Somehow one senses this is not the class that will occupy the cells when the jail opens in earnest — at least not for now.

America is an intensely religious society. Just ask Pat Boone and Anita Bryant who show up to cheer on the people of Flint. What comes out is the full impact of the American marriage between the religious and economic elite. Neither Boone nor Bryant will admit that capitalism worked an evil here. All they can say is, "Trust in God and work a little harder". Anything else would be heresy.

Of all the scenes, it was the killing of the rabbit that seemed at first a little excessive. Was it really necessary,

cont'd p.6

Welcome to the Nightmare

by Julie Godin, BCL III

Thousands of people, crammed into a smoky, sweltering pit, shake their fists and chant "I love the dead!". On a stage reminiscent of a Bosch painting of the damned, a demonic figure writhes and screams, as pounding waves of noise spew forth. This is the fifth Circle of Hell, the nightmare of every parent come true: Alice Cooper in concert. The middle aged gothic master goes through the motions of his established stage show. With all the subtlety of a medieval morality play, this performance incorporates murder, self-mutilation and revenge into an hour and a half of "entertainment". The level of sound is unbearable, ribcages pound and eyeballs vibrate within their sockets. What is the meaning of this display? What message does it hold for the ecstatic throng?

The world of Heavy Metal music is a self-contained domain, with its own rules and conventions, and its hordes of loyal fans. We regularly hear of a resurgence of this genre, but die-hard metal-heads claim that it has never disappeared. It has simply gained more widespread acceptance and attracted media attention in recent years. Alice Cooper himself has long been a regular subject of Ann Landers' column, as a surefire target of her readers' self-righteous indignation. More recently, with Metallica's unexpected performance at last year's Grammys, and Guns'n Roses' widely publicized racist lyrics, heavy-metal groups are attaining notoriety even without the help of American radio's Pavlovian influence.

Heavy Metal music is based on an underlying structure of recurring themes and images understood by the initiated.

Long hair, leather outfits and vaguely sado-masochistic symbols are essential to a metal band's identity. Throw in paint-by-numbers guitar anthems and leaden "power ballads", and the result is instant success.

The most successful metal groups offer cathartic release in high-energy live shows. They fuel the listener's fantasies of power and present images of violence, self-destruction and, of course, Satanism. This music expresses a world view that is extremely limited: it focuses on the individual, and elevates his or her needs to epic proportions. Thus, you and I may feel the desire to have a bit of fun now and then, but when Alice wants to party, it becomes an all-encompassing heroic pursuit. This genre provides an inflated sense of self-importance, and promises its listeners a

cont'd p.6

What's so Funny about Abject Failure?

by Ross Milliken, LLB III

Reading the revamped comics in the revamped Gazette on Saturday, I noticed with some regret they had finally yanked **The Better Half**. For those unacquainted with it, the format was individual panels with captions beneath, usually five per week. They portrayed the lives of Harriet and Stanley Parker, and over the years the creator, who went by the name of Harris, if I'm not mistaken, canvassed two basic themes: (1) men are fat, lethargic, insensitive, confused, uninspired, talentless debtors; and, (2) women are sarcastic, cranky, frivolous, neurotic bitches.

Newspaper comics are of two kinds. You have the funny ones and the serial

adventure type, which have slipped out of fashion and are now nearly extinct. Extinction is a longer process when a comic purports to be funny. Remember **Henry**? It was still running in the odd paper as recently as a few years ago and Henry was still making major purchases with a nickel. But it too purported to be funny (although the truly funny aspect to Henry was simply the fact that there never was a joke, just this kid doing these innocuous things with nickels and puppydogs). I digress. What I mean to say is that **The Better Half** has hung in there for years and years because someone thinks it's funny.

It's been said about Archie Bunker that the reason he is funny is that everyone could see a little of Archie in themselves. Let's assume that **The Better Half** is cashing in on the same comic principle.

Now after years of helping us see how things really are, what people are really like, Stanley and Harriet are gone. It's time to reflect on what the phenomenon meant.

What was the point? I mean, Stanley and Harriet were excruciating. I think **The Better Half** view of reality went something like this: it's inevitable. You will marry. You will be a statistic at the tax department. You will have your name on a few mailing lists. You will both be frustrated by the insensitivity with which you will be handled by fate. As you watch your mate turn ugly over time, you will lose your will to be anything but ugly too. Success at anything is out of the question because you, like everyone else, are a loser.

cont'd p.6

Roger... cont'd from p.4

Moore? Many in the theatre were visibly disturbed, some covering their eyes. The American Humane Association was outraged. Ironical, noted Moore, that human suffering elicited no such reaction. It is not that the torture and killing of animals disturbs us more, it is that we see it less than its human counterpart.

The killing is done by our trained experts far from our sensitive eyes. Not that killing is wrong — that's how we survive. A few scenes earlier a man with a gun is shot on a city street. I had forgotten it. It blended in so well with the other scenes from a dying city that it barely caught my eye.

Sakharov... cont'd from p.3

Communists appear to be taking the same steps toward democratization as East Germany, Czechoslovakia and Poland. In the Soviet Union, the Communists in Lithuania have told Moscow that they consider themselves an occupied territory and that their Party will no longer be associated with the U. S. S. R. Communist Party. Additionally, in recent weeks, the tension between Armenia and Azerbaijan has resulted in bloodshed and the Red Army now occupies Baku, the capital of Azerbaijan. Sakharov had criticized the Soviet government for what he called "a colonialist attitude" toward Azerbaijan, Armenia and the Baltic region.

It is unfortunate that Sakharov did not live to see true democracy flourish in the Soviet Union. It should be remembered that at a time when speaking out against the Soviet government meant repression and banishment, Sakharov recognized a greater concern than his own well-being. Luckily, when the reform movement began, the people had a voice of passion and genuine concern to help guide them toward greater freedom and peace. However, the death of Andrei Sakharov has left the people without a leader they can trust. As one of Sakharov's colleagues pointed out: "We've lost our moral compass - the compass that showed us the way during these decisive years of *perestroika*."

Nightmare... cont'd from p.5

Heavy Metal afterlife in which they are the supreme masters.

In essence, the precepts of Heavy Metal music are very conservative. The style is one in which originality is viewed with suspicion, and repetition and plagiarism are the rule. Fans of Heavy Metal, like readers of Harlequin romances, know exactly what to expect, and don't want any surprises. An extreme manifestation of this concern with conformity emerges in shameless racism, as expressed by L.A. bad guys Guns 'n Roses'.

Perhaps the most disappointing aspect of Alice Cooper's brand of Heavy Metal music is its inherently destructive tone. The energy it exudes is negative, and the rebellion it advocates has no aim. It doesn't encourage social change or revolution, but rather a glorification of individual impulses which simply reinforces the status quo. In fact, Heavy Metal's arch-enemy Tipper Gore would be hard put to find a more conservative voice in today's popular music.

Abject failure... cont'd from p.5

Harriet doesn't work. In fact, she seems to do nothing at all. Oh, sure, sometimes you'll catch her shopping for a hat with fruit on it or berating Stanley to a neighbour over coffee. But she is practically a shut-in and the only thing that keeps her from committing suicide, one suspects, is her refusal to turn her mind to the reality of her condition.

And Stanley? His job? I don't remember. But we do know the man has never once had a raise or a promotion. I picture him as the manager of a store like Rossy's on Park Avenue, which, if you haven't been there, is like a Kresge's where the same junk has been on the shelves for seven years and the place has two employees, one to dust and one at the cash, a different cashier each time you go in.

But this comic was never about jobs anyway. It's about a relationship. What is there to the relationship beyond the fact they seem revolted by one another? Conspicuous by their absence are children. And the fact they don't have kids is really never referred to by either of them, which is odd when you think about it, because one way or the other it could be a potential source of venom. Picture Harriet, over coffee with one of those monstrous coffee partners of hers: "Children? Stanley adores children. Other people's!" [Cut to a reader helpless on the floor, splitting his gut

laughing]. Maybe, in fact, that's the real source of the raging antagonism between them. One of them didn't want... Or, maybe it's one of those situations where, by an intense self-perpetuating cycle of nervous psychological short-circuiting, the marriage is never consummated and they have settled for bare companionship, despite the resentment and bitterness, which is all the reader is allowed to see.

What really seems insidious to me is that *The Better Half* is almost assuredly based on someone's life. The leading candidates are the cartoonist's own life or, if my non-consummation theory is wrong, the lives of his parents. There is only a certain extent to which you can hide behind the veil of fiction, and it's hard to believe a creative leap was made from relatively happy to utterly pathetic. On the other hand, something as stupid as *The Better Half*, it could be argued, probably has nothing to do with an actual life. The sheer magnitude of its belligerence forces the conclusion that it was created by some witless sap who took either the Honeymooners or the Flintstones as his model and figured he could double the hilarity by taking all the love out.

Maybe it's not the Archie Bunker formula at work. Maybe we're simply being invited to laugh at those less fortunate than we are, and *The Better Half* made that variety of laughter accessible to absolutely everyone, if anyone ever felt so inclined.

Fight... cont'd from p.4

universitaire, et que le gouvernement a eu tort en négligeant de nous consulter.

NOTRE FORCE EST NOTRE DISCOURS, ET NON NOTRE RADICALISME.

Le 10 février prochain, il y aura une réunion extraordinaire du mouvement étudiant ici à Montréal. Elle sera suivie d'une manifestation nationale le 14 février. Si le ministre refuse toujours d'étudier nos propositions, il y a la possibilité d'une grève.

A strike is a radical beast, and one that primarily hurts students, but so is the fee hike imposed by the Minister. The flood gates are now open. The 20 year tuition freeze has been abolished. It will take determination, imagination and unity to convince the Minister that he is wrong. The game is afoot.

Le futur antérieur

par Maryse Beaulieu

Non, je ne vous ferai pas une dissertation sur la conjugaison des verbes. Je vous parlerai plutôt d'une pièce que j'ai fort appréciée. André Jean, auteur, aborde le thème qu'est l'ambition. J'ai pensé que cela vous intéresserait et pourrait peut-être susciter une certaine réflexion...

Le propos

"Au moment où Estelle, Maxime, Yves et Luce sortent de l'Université, commence pour eux la course à la réussite ... C'est avec humour que je choisis de regarder ma génération qui se débat avec sa volonté de s'accomplir et de se réaliser, plus sa soif d'intégrité, sa peur de l'échec, son désir de réussir! Son insatisfaction chronique, son audace, ses grandes et ses petites angoisses, son interdiction de se tromper, son mal de

vivre, sa quête de bonheur et d'amour! Et tout ça pour le meilleur et pour le pire, à la vie comme à la mort!" Ce mot du metteur en scène, Marie Brassard, embrasse ce que l'auteur a voulu raconter.

Mais, d'une idée, d'un concept très à la mode, très "yup", qui a de quoi séduire, on craint en sourdine les stéréotypes parce que trop actuel. Le miroir refléterait-il une pub, une esquisse hâtive de l'étudiant du Plateau qui rêve d'Outremont? Evidemment, les personnages ne jouent pas au bingo en buvant du 'Cherry Coke'. Bien sûr, leur ascension professionnelle rapide est peut-être un peu trop facile, enfin trop pour être crédible. André Jean emprunte la voie du réalisme, avec ses embûches, et c'est là le seul faux pas qui m'a dérangé, le grain de sable qui fait grincer l'engrenage. Mais si l'on accepte d'emblée ce tremplin par lequel l'auteur met en place la structure qui sert d'envol,

alors on se laisse prendre au jeu. Car les 4 personnages, par d'habiles rebondissements, se répondent et chacun développe assez d'autonomie pour créer quatre teintes particulières d'où émergent des doutes, des peurs similaires.

L'on ressent ce vertige de la réussite s'opposant froidement à des valeurs personnelles tout aussi profondes et qui créent de fortes tensions et des choix difficiles, presque irréconciliables: réussir dans la vie ou réussir sa vie. Négocier sa peau pour atteindre cet équilibre fragile dans une société nettement orientée vers le paraître où l'étourdissante quête vers les sommets grise dangereusement.

A voir. Présenté au Théâtre d'Aujourd'hui jusqu'au 3 février, 1297 Papineau.

INNU

by Jay Spare, LLB III

Nitassinan has been the homeland of the Innu people for over 9000 years. This is part of the area we call the Québec-Labrador peninsula. However, their way of life is about to end. Goose Bay, Labrador, is to become a more important NATO training base: low-level jet flights will increase from 7,500 to 40,000 a year. Though the Innu people may not see things this way, a number of legal issues are involved in the current situation. First there is the question of native self-determination. As an Innu man fished from his canoe he was hit with the shock wave of a supersonic jet and died of a heart attack - so much for self-determination. Second there is the environmental issue. Ignoring that these

low level flights burn the foliage off trees, we should consider the Caribou: a shy, nervous animal - something like Santa's reindeer. The Caribou do not react to low-level fighter jet flights very well: they are less equipped than the Innu to rationalize the phenomenon. Finally, there is the tired old disarmament issue; or, when will those Ruskies attack? Fighter jets which cost millions of dollars have only one realistic purpose: scaring the crap out of Indians and Caribou.

So maybe this would all be OK if we had a fair fight on our hands, but we don't. The Department of National Defence spent about \$6 million on a biased environmental review (according to the chairperson); \$500,000 is available to intervenors. One of those intervenors is the Mokami Project Group which

promotes military expansion - this group has already received 3/4 of a million dollars from the government to cover public relations, lobbying and research. So the Innu end up with just enough money to hire one lawyer: probably not even a good one. So the Innu are left with non-violent protest actions.

Here is what we are doing: this Thursday, an L.S.R. sponsored coffeehouse will donate proceeds to the Innu fight to stop low-level flights over their homeland. "If you have come to help me, you are wasting your time. But if you have come because your liberation is bound up with mine, let us walk together" (Rose Gregoire, Innu leader).

As a final plug, in the unofficial semester of the aboriginal, I encourage you to attend the Native Law Conference on February 7 and 8.

Coming Soon to a Moot Court Near You - The Dean's Hot Seat!

Get your question ready, for on February 7 at 1:00 p.m. Dean Morissette will be available to answer questions from interested students. Please note that some of your questions may require some research. To ensure a satisfactory answer, please submit your question in writing at least 48 hours in advance to Anthony Fata or leave it in his box in the L.S.A. office. More details will be forthcoming.

Coin des SPORTS Corner

It was a glorious weekend of sport for the law faculty, and the gods were smiling...

Bright and early (actually dark and early) the second year students and friends boarded the bus and headed North to Mt. Tremblant in the waxing light. Cirrus clouds swirled in the crisp royal blue sky and fresh snow lay on the mountain.

Forty loyal skiers were we, braving the chill, sacrificing bindings and perhaps a Friday class, to bomb around lower Devil's River and Expo, gleeful in the beauty of the day. Thanks to Pat Kosseim, Lori Knowles and Ken for setting it up and revving our engines.

In intramural action, Jane's Lane rose into action in the season's opener. Although Jane was not with the team, we felt her spiritual presence, scoring 62 points to our opponents' 16, culminating in the paint and on the fast break. Dave Butts led all scorers with 21. Buzz added 14, Jacques 11.

In ball hockey, the Law Leafs won their season opener with a 7-4 score. Bing shelled the opposing goalies with 4

classic goals while Steve M. added 2 and Maco added one other on an in-bounds assist from J.W. and D. Butts. Excellent corner-digging and goaltending helped the squad. The lone penalty was incurred by Seth "Scrapper" Dalfen who sported a nasty cut on the chin, after a brawl with the goalie. Doctors on the scene were heard to say: "He'll probably get more babes looking this way."

Screef battled next to a 5-5 tie to bring their record to 1-1-0. Rob M., Gordo, Eric T. and Glen. G. played tenaciously in the match.

Finally, and I cannot contain my disappointment about this one folks: Broomball (Dave Butts' team) had only 5 players show for their game, though more than 20 signed up to play.

Hey! Get in touch with your captains and play! Snow on the field makes the game much more interesting.

Well, that's all for now. More poetic moments to come. Live it up! Von Waxmone.

Un dialogue

par Bruno Marcoux, BCL II

Je tiens à féliciter ces gens pour leurs sens du dévouement envers leur clientèle. De mémoire, je n'ai jamais été aussi bien servi en tant que client mardi passé. En effet, suite à une entrevue dans un cabinet d'avocats, je me suis présenté au bookstore à 13h50 pour y acheter des livres. Quelle ne fut pas ma surprise de me faire dire sur un ton sec, froid voire même hargneux que le bookstore fermait à 14h00. Mais direz-vous il n'était que 13h50. C'est exactement ce que j'ai essayé de faire comprendre à cette personne. Rien à faire, elle refusait d'entendre raison. Plus encore, j'ai tenté de lui expliquer que je devais être absent de Montréal vendredi. Réponse : fais acheter tes livres par quelqu'un d'autre.

J'aimerais profiter des quelques lignes qu'il me reste pour livrer le fond de ma pensée à cette personne (à défaut de m'écouter peut-être lira-t-elle mes propos) : si vous n'êtes pas capable de donner un service convenable, vous n'avez qu'à démissionner. N'étant pas au fait de votre statut, au cas où ce serait du bénévolat, sachez que ce mot tire son origine de "bonne volonté".

par Marie Normandin, LLB VI

Je m'excuse de mon impolitesse envers Monsieur Marcoux. Je croyais avoir tenté d'expliquer qu'il y avait six ou sept étudiant(e)s qui attendaient pour placer leur commande et qu'il serait 14h00 quand ils/elles auraient été servis. De là mon refus de servir toute autre personne. À 14h00 le mardi et à 11h00 le vendredi, la dernière personne paie pour ses livres et sort de la librairie.

Les heures d'affaires ne peuvent pas satisfaire toutes les personnes de la faculté de droit. Ça, c'est bien connu. Je ne crois pourtant pas qu'il soit impossible de demander à un ou une ami d'acheter des livres quand on ne peut pas le faire soi-même.

Je travaille de dix à douze heures par semaine dans la librairie et j'ai aussi d'autres engagements. Avec un peu de "bonne volonté" de la part de chacun, on peut raisonnablement obtenir ce dont on a besoin pendant les heures d'affaires.

Laissez-moi vous assurer, Monsieur Marcoux, que je continuerai à accepter les critiques constructives. En attendant, vous pouvez tous m'aider en lisant les affiches qui indiquent les heures d'affaires et les livres que nous avons reçus; elles sont placées près du Moot Court depuis trois ou quatre ans!

Quote of the Week

Professor Bohmer on whether law *reflects* social change or *creates* social change:

"It's a chicken and egg argument. But there are many chickens and many eggs. You can't be sure which chicken laid which egg and which chicken got laid!"

Returning a phone call from McGill's Philosophy Dept., Sally Gomery wonders aloud as she listens as the phone rings and rings, unanswered.

"If a phone rings in the Philosophy Dept. and no one's there to hear it ring,....?"